Subject: Chat with Emma Allan
From: Emma Allan <emilieduchatelet8@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Emma: so my phone goes off and i| think it;s you emailing me and it's actually Centre for a fucking Stateless Society whatever the fuck they are which I must have subscribed to in one of my more sober moments.
Emma: Barrett? I am, srsly alone and in need of you
Emma: OMG I DIES
Emma: DIED waiting for you
Emma: I am actually dead
Emma: my boobs still look good though
Emma: lots of new Anons are following me on Twitter. I get the feeling they re old Anons with new Twitter ID's.
Emma: It's 3am in Angleterre, I must go to sleep. I watched your new video expecting to hear my name but to no avail. I have put myself out there on Twitter, announcing to the whole Internet that I love you. It's true, I do. I don't even care who knows it. I'm going to sleep. I wish it was with you. <3